

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1901,

PRICE 2 CENTS

OUR BEST
MAINE CORN
CUT TO
8c. Can. 90c. Dozen.

THIS CORN IS STRICTLY HIGH-GRADE
and is usually sold at 12c. to 15c.

We have several cars of CANNED GOODS
bought to arrive and make the above unusually
low price to close out what we have in stock be-
fore we receive the new goods.

Ames' Branch Butter Store,
35 CONGRESS ST.

Other stores:—Boston, Fitchburg, Quincy, Everett, Leominster, Attleboro,
Gloucester, Clinton, Nashua, Newburyport, Woburn, Dover.

The English Serge

AND

Summer Flannel
SUITS

Decidedly the Most Comfortable and Dressiest Garments for Hot Weather

Our stock of these popular goods will appeal to your judgment
both in style and price.

Henry Peyser & Son.

GASOLENE

For Automobiles, Gasolene Stoves,
and Illuminating Purposes.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

FLOODS CAUSE HAVOC.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 6.—According to advices brought by the steamer Queen Adelaide, large loss of life has been caused in Japan by floods. In Iwakasi a colliery was flooded and sixty workmen were drowned. Also from many other places come reports of more loss of life and great destruction of property.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON Aug. 6.—Forecast for New England: Cloudy, with rain, except in eastern Maine. Wednesday: Thursday probably rain; continued brisk east winds.

CANDY CATHERATIC
Cascarets
10c. per box.
BEST FOR THE BOWELS

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk.
 Beware of the dealer who tries to sell
 "something just as good."

GREAT FIGHT ON.

Shaffer Issues General Strike

Order.

All Union Steel Workers Are
Called From The Mills.

How The Bitter Struggle Will Result
No Man Can Foretell.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 6.—The die has been cast. The battle of the giants is on in earnest. Up to this evening it had been merely a skirmish, to uncover the vulnerable points of attack. Now the contest between labor and capital takes on a different aspect, with the issuance of the long looked for general strike order. It was promulgated this evening, to take effect after the last turn of the mills on August 10th. What the result will be, no man can foretell. Judging by the expressed determination of both sides, the fight will be fast and furious. A vast amount of money will be lost; thousands of men will be thrown out of employment; there will be great suffering, and even death is possible. The order includes all the Amalgamated men employed in the mills of the United States Steel Co., who have not yet struck. It was issued from the headquarters of the Amalgamated association in this city, and was mailed to all the officers of the association in districts where are located mills owned and operated by the steel trust. Says President Shaffer of the association: "The order has been sent to the vice presidents of the districts wherein are plants of the National Steel, National Tube and Federal Steel companies, also to the officers of the lodges in the mills affected. No notice was sent to the managers of the mills. They have received warning from the other side."

Railway Employees Not Envolved.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 6.—Officials of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, having headquarters in this city, believe there is little probability of railway employees becoming involved in the steel strike.

Neither organization is affiliated with any other organization in such a way as to make it possible for either to be come involved in the strikes of other organizations in which railroad men are not directly implicated.

THE DOVER RACES.

DOVER, N. H., Aug. 6.—The August light harness meet at Granite State park opened this afternoon with a large attendance for a first day. Three events were on the card. In the 2:30 trot, Gaiety Girl carried the most money and justified expectations by winning in three straight heats. View View was picked to win the 2:16 pace, but hadn't the speed to do it. Laonda took it. In the 2:20 trot, Ed Bass uncovered the winner in Alvander. The summary follows: 2:30 trot—Gaiety Girl first, Manta second, Mand T. third; best time, 2:19 1-4, 2:19 1-2, 2:19 1-2; 2:16 pace—Laonda first, Gagnant second, View View third; best time, 2:14 1 5, 2:15 1-2, 2:11; 2:20 trot—Alvander first, L. B. second, Mary C. third; best time, 2:18 1-2, 2:17 1-2, 2:18 1-4, 2:17 3-4.

TROOPS BURNED THE HOUSE.

VIENNA, Aug. 6.—A despatch to the Pasterlloyd of Buda Pesth says that eight Bulgarians who were raiding Turkish territory found themselves pursued by Turkish troops, whereupon they took refuge in the house of a peasant, from which they fired upon the troops, killing an officer. Then the soldiers burned the house, together with the Bulgarians, the peasant and his family.

TORNADO AT NORFOLK.

NORFOLK, VA., Aug. 6.—Norfolk was visited by a tornado this afternoon. The roofs of about twenty houses were blown away and several persons were injured by falling timbers. No fatalities have been reported.

BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the games played yesterday:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Boston 5, Philadelphia 3; at Boston, Pittsburg 8. St. Louis 1, seven innings, rain; at Pittsburg.

New York-Brooklyn, wet grounds.

Cincinnati 2, Chicago 6; at Cincinnati.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Milwaukee 4, Detroit 8; at Milwaukee.

Philadelphia-Washington, rain.

Baltimore-Boston, rain.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Rochester 5, Worcester 1; at Rochester.

Toronto 1, Brockton 3; at Toronto.

Montreal 9, Hartford 1; at Montreal.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

Manchester 6, Lowell 4; at Manchester.

Haverhill 0, Nashua 8; at Haverhill.

Portland 14, Lewiston 3; at Portland.

THE PHILADELPHIA DISASTER.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 6.—Seven dead, three or four probably fatally injured and over sixty others more or less seriously hurt, is the latest revised record of casualties resulting from last night's explosion in the block of buildings on Locust street. How many more bodies lie in the ruins cannot be told until the debris has been cleared away, a task which will require many hours of hard work. The latest find was the badly burned body of a colored man, taken from the ruins on the sidewalk this evening. The officials say they have no certain proof of the cause of the explosion. They hold that a barrel of gasene caused it, and that it was stored in one of the three grocery stores.

ONE OF SCHLEY'S WITNESSES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Among the witnesses desired by Admiral Schley is Lieut. Benjamin W. Wells, who served on the Brooklyn as a member of Admiral Schley's staff throughout the Spanish war. No Spanish officers are on Schley's list.

Schroeder As A Witness.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Commander William Swift of the Yorktown has been ordered to replace Commander Schroeder as naval governor of Guam, so that the latter can return to this country and appear before the Schley court of inquiry. The Yorktown is now on the way to Guam.

EVANS CALLS ON HACKETT.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—Admiral Robert D. Evans called at the navy department today and passed a brief time in consultation with Acting Secretary Hackett. Both officers said that the visit had nothing to do with the issue raised by former Senator Chandler of New Hampshire with the criticism of him in Admiral Evans' book. Admiral Evans, who goes to Fort Monroe tomorrow, said that he called at the department simply to pay his respects to Mr. Hackett.

MACHIAS IN COMMISSION.

BOSTON, Aug. 6.—The Machias went into commission at the Charlestown navy yard this afternoon. She will be taken down to the Roads to adjust her compasses and then return to the upper harbor for sailing orders.

BROUGHT ALLIBONE'S BODY.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The United States collier Brutus, which arrived today from Manila, brought the body of Capt. Allibone, who died at Manila. It will be sent to Altoona, Pa., for burial.

TROOPS VS. BANDITS.

LONDON, Aug. 7, 2:00 A. M.—A despatch to the Morning Leader from Sofia tells of an alleged battle between Bulgarian bandits and Turkish troops at Adrianople, in which thirty of the soldiers were killed.

Difficult Digestion

That is dyspepsia.

It makes life miserable.

Its sufferers eat not because they want to,

-but simply because they must.

They know they are irritable and fretful;

but they cannot be otherwise.

They complain of a bad taste in the mouth, a tenderness at the pit of the stomach,

an uneasy feeling of puffy fulness, headache, heartburn and what not.

The effectual remedy, proved by permanent cures of thousands of severe cases, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best cathartics.

BICYCLE ACCIDENT.

Two Portsmouth Men Come To Grief

Near the Wentworth.

E. W. Schurman was quite badly in

jured on Tuesday evening, while riding

a tandem near the Wentworth house.

Schurman and a friend named Hiram

Weaver were on the tandem and as they

neared the Wentworth house hill, they

spurited in order to make the top. Just

as they struck the bottom of the hill,

the front forks of the tandem swapped

in two, throwing both riders heavily to

the ground.

Schurman, who was steering, was

thrown in such a manner that in falling

he struck the front wheel, which was

lying on the ground, with his head, se-

verely bruising and cutting himself.

Weaver was more fortunate and

escaped with a few scratches and a

black eye.

A team was obtained from the Went-
worth house stables and the injured
man was brought to this city, where his
wounds were dressed by Dr. Jenkins,

after which he was taken to his room

on Porter street.

Both are well known business men of

this city. Weaver is a wheelwright and

carpenter and has a shop on Porter

street, while Schurman is in the bicycle

repair business on Daniel street.

REPEATED THE TRICK.

Stover Boy Steals From Another
Captain At The North End.

Twelve-year-old Morton Stover, who,

with his brother, is held under bonds

for the October term of the superior

court, on the charge of robbing the cap-

tain of a barge of forty-five dollars, re-

peated the trick on Tuesday. This time

he rifled the vest of the captain of a ves-

sel lying at the North end, doing it in

the cabin, while the captain's back was

turned. The vest was hanging on a

hook.

It was half past five o'clock in the

afternoon when the youthful thief was

caught and taken to the police station.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Frank Todd, stage manager of Foxy

Quiller, is at Hampton beach.

Shipman Brothers' The Prisoner of

Zenda closed at St. John, N. B., July

27.

Miss Alice Jones of Lakeport is lead-

ing lady of a stock company at Rut-

land, Vt.

John Philip Sousa will appear with

his band at The Palace, London, in the

autumn.

Clara Lipman and Louis Mann, it is

announced, will revive Frou-Frou next

season.

Thurlow Bergen of James O'Neil's

company is one of the best players on

the Bethlehem golf links.

The authors of "My Old New Hamp-

shire Home" have put out a new illus-

trated song called "My Home Among

the Hills."

A Wentworth correspondent writes:

"Representatives

Uninvited Guests.
Persons who want to save hotel bills are extremely likely to drop in at the parsonage, preferably one where the occupant has a limited salary and an unimpaired family. The mere shadow of an excuse suffices for an introduction, as in two cases which a clergyman reports in the Chicago Times-Herald.

"Once," he said, "the last of our company had gone, and no new arrival was expected. I felt that I could renew acquaintance with my family and that we might sit down to a meal without strangers being present. Just then the doorbell rang. I opened the door myself, and a young lady whom I had never seen before stood on the doorstep with a satchel in her hand."

"Are you the Rev. Dr. Blank?" she asked.

"I told her that I was, and she introduced herself as coming from Akron, O.

"I heard you preach in Akron when I was a little girl, and now I have come to spend a few days with your family and hear you preach again."

"I handed her over to my wife and daughters, and she staid a week and treated us with the assurance of an old friend."

Another guest he liked to tell about was a fussy old woman from his native town who had been waited on by every member of his family in turn and who exacted constant attention. When she was leaving after a month's visit, he went to the door to see her off and politely ventured to hope that her stay with them had been pleasant.

"I don't know as I have anything to complain of," was the depressing answer.

Armour's Generosity.

The employees of the late P. D. Armour always referred to him as "the old man." This was not so much the result of a habit among workmen of calling their employer "the old man" as an eccentricity of the "old man" himself. When he wanted to give aid anonymously, he said, "That's from the old man." Many gifts went out of his pocket under the signature of "The Old Man."

A young girl went to the business office of the great packing concern one day to report the illness of a friend who worked as a stenographer in the office. Mr. Armour happened to stand near and overheard the girl's request for an advance in her friend's salary with which to pay the doctor's bill. Thrusting his thumb into his vest pocket—that pocket which seemed a mint of greenbacks—he handed the girl a roll of bills.

"Take that to your friend," he said, then adding to relieve the girl's astonishment, "Tell her the old man sent it."

Before the girl could thank him, he was gone, but just as she left the building he again appeared and, finding her gone, hurried hither into the street.

"Here, here! I forgot something," he called.

The girl turned back, and without a word Mr. Armour pressed something into her hand. She looked down. It was a \$20 bill.

Mr. Armour had decided that his gift was not sufficient and hastened to increase it.—*New York Tribune*.

A Strange Instance of Heredity.

Two young men were walking down Chestnut street, when one of them stumbled slightly. Instantly he covered his eyes with both hands as though some dreadful explosion were about to happen. It was an odd and needless gesture, and in answer to a question from his friend he said of it:

"Whenever I stumble I do that. All my life I have been doing it. My foot slips and at once it seems to me that a great noise is to burst forth under great flame to shoot up into my eyes. If I could no more break myself of this habit than I could stop breathing."

"It is my father's says, a freak of heredity. My father is blind. He fought in the civil war, and in a certain charge one day as he ran toward the enemy his foot slipped in a furrow, he stumbled, and a shell burst in his face, blinding him. He was a young man then, and I was not yet born. He has always ever since put his hands to his eyes on stumbling, and I developed the habit at the age of 4."

Principal owners—Frank Farrel, Charles Bliss and Mrs. George Bryant, Counsel for the Farrel company—Wooster, Williams & Gager.

Associate counsel—George Bryant.

W. H. Williams of the above firm, state prosecutor, who is pushing the cause against the strikers.

E. B. Gager of the above firm, judge of the superior court, who issued the injunction, saying it was unlawful for union men to use persuasion against the men who came to take their places.

Formerly the name of Judge Gager was pronounced as if it were spelled Gagger, but now they call it Gager, with the accent on the "Gag," in honor of his injunction against free speech.

Farrel Foundry and Machine company.

Dr. D. K. Pearson, the Chicago philanthropist, when celebrating his eightieth birthday gave these rules for long life:

No pines or oaks; no pains or aches. Most men dig their graves with their teeth.

If you overwork your liver, it will soon tell on your brain.

Live like a farmer, and you will live like a prince.

Men can live ten days without eating. They can't do without pure air for five minutes.

Don't get angry and don't get excited. Every time you fret you lose a minute of life.

Let a man abuse his stomach, and he'll get fidgety and cross to his family.

Doctors may don't sleep on a full stomach. I take my after dinner nap just the same, and I'm 80 years old. You can't believe all the doctors say.

If you catch a cold, lose your quinine and eat an onion.

Give away your money. It's exhilarating and tends to longevity.

The idea of giving while one is alive will become epidemic as soon as men discover what fun it is.

GAG LAW FOR LABOR

A JUDGE WHO IS GREATER THAN THE CONSTITUTION.

A Blanket Injunction That Smothers the Last Right of the Citizen—Family Relations That Create Suspicion in Many Minds.

Whether we believe that liberty is a good thing or not it is certainly an important one. The process of whittling away the liberties of a nation cannot fail to be interesting whatever we may think of it. Therefore each new step in the judicial curtailment of those rights which the founders of our public thought they had imbedded securely in its constitution is worthy of note.

Edwin B. Gager is a new judge in Connecticut. He has just performed his first official act, which consists in laying down rules for the conduct of certain striking machinists of the Farrel Foundry and Machine company. Judge Gager has issued an order enjoining the strikers:

"From any manner interfering with any persons who may desire to enter the employ of the plaintiff by way of threats, persuasions, personal violence, intimidation or other means calculated or intended to prevent such persons from entering or continuing in the employ of plaintiff or calculated to induce such persons to leave the employ of the plaintiff by boycotting the plaintiff and the plaintiff's workmen, either by threats, intimidations, persuasion or otherwise; from interfering, intimidating, boycotting or threatening in any manner any person or persons for the purpose of inducing such person or persons not to deal with or do business with the plaintiff or not to deal with or furnish supplies to the plaintiff's workmen; from congregating or loitering about in the neighborhood of the premises of the plaintiff or in other places with the intent to interfere with the employees of the plaintiff or the prosecution of their business or to interfere or obstruct in any manner the business or trade of the plaintiff."

"From picketing or patrolling the factory or other property of the plaintiff or causing said premises to be picketed or patrolled, or from loitering about the factory of the plaintiff, or from making loud or boisterous noises in the vicinity thereof, or from causing any such acts to be done by others, or from persuading or assisting any or consulting or advising any such acts."

Judge Gager's law is a long way in advance of that laid down by the New York court of appeals in the case of Reynolds versus Everett, 144 N. Y., 189. In that case the court found that each factory involved in a strike was picketed; that the employees were arrested, urged and entreated to leave the plaintiff's employment in order that the plaintiffs might not be able to continue their business, and that by such persuasion and entreaty and inducements many of the plaintiff's employees were induced to leave their employment. It refused to find that these proceedings were illegal and refused to grant an injunction against them.

Bowing Green, O., Aug. 6.—A terrible explosion of nitro-glycerine occurred near this city in which William Radabaugh, aged 22, was blown to atoms and many other persons had narrow escapes from serious injury. Radabaugh was driving a wagon loaded with 500 quarts of the explosive and when nearing the tracks of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton road whipped up the horses to cross the tracks ahead of an approaching passenger train. The jolting exploded the stuff on the tracks, and the train was stopped within a few feet of the gaping hole made by the explosion.

Mr. Conger in Honolulu.
Burlington, Ia., Aug. 6.—The Burlington Hawkeye prints an interview with Minister Conger in Honolulu in which Mr. Conger says: "We were given a splendid reception in Iowa but I did not have a chance to see many Iowa friends whom I would like to have seen for fear I would be open to the charge of scheming for the governorship. I stand exactly as I did on that score. If I am notified in Aug. 7, I will go home and redeem my promise to accept. Otherwise I will remain in China."

Using the Teeth.
All rough usage of the tooth, such as cracking nuts, biting thread, etc., should be avoided, but the proper use of the teeth in chewing is good for E. B. Gager of the above firm, judge of the superior court, who issued the injunction, saying it was unlawful for union men to use persuasion against the men who came to take their places.

George Bryant of the above firm, city judge, who fined a man \$50 and costs for saying, "The scales have come to town."

Such is the chain of connection between the Farrel Foundry company and the machinery of the law at Ansonia, Conn., where three good citizens have been thrown into prison for exercising the right of free speech.

More than that, Judge Bryant is a son-in-law of Frank Farrel. Yet he did not hesitate to sit in judgment upon cases in which his wife had a more than ordinary interest.

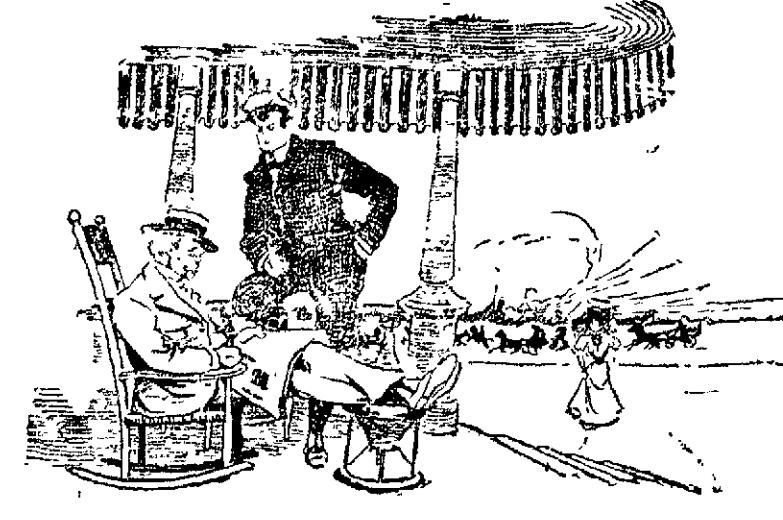
Thomas Davis, a waiter, remarked that "the scales have come to town." Deputy Sheriff Parmalee heard him and dragged him before Judge Bryant, son-in-law of Millowner Farrel.

The judge scolded him for using the word "scab," although he did not say it in a loud voice or to a crowd.

"Will you give a definition of scab?" asked Davis.

"This court is not a dictionary," responded the court. "Fifty dollars and costs."

"And I want to add," continued the judge, "that if any one else comes before me on the charge I shall not only fine him \$50, but send him to jail for six months."—*New York Journal*.



A GOOD SCHEME.

Why do you carry a dollar watch in addition to your gold one? I pull the dollar one out when I wish to know the time.

BERLIN IN SORROW.

Date of Dead Empress' Funeral Not Made Known.

Berlin, Aug. 6.—The announcement of the death of the dowager empress was published here too late for comment in the evening papers, with the exception of the Preissische Zeitung, which recalls her heroic bearing during her husband's last days, "when she silently endured the heartless allusions of the Chauvinistic German press." This journal also praises her "dignified self-effacement" since the death of Frederick the Noble.

Soon after the announcement was made the flags on all the public buildings in Berlin were half-masted. It is taken for granted that the interment will be in Friedenskirche, Potsdam, by the side of Emperor Frederick, but the date of the funeral is not yet known publicly.

The papers assert that the dowager empress long ago adopted her husband's motto, "Learn to suffer without complaining." She had recently ordered that the public should be excluded from the grounds of Friedrichshof, saying:

Suit Against Captain Carter.

Savannah, Aug. 6.—District Attorney Erwin has filed in the United States court for the southern district of Georgia a suit of attachment against all of the property of Oberlin M. Carter, former captain of engineers in the army, within the jurisdiction of the court, Carter's former attorneys here are named parties to the suit for purposes of holding certain funds supposed to be in their hands paid on notes in Carter's favor.

New Fend in Kentucky.

Louisville, Aug. 6. A special from London, Ky., says a party of about 30 men, nearly equally divided, have been engaged in a rifle fight. It is said the Stapletons and Hamptons were on one side and the Beuges on the other owing to an old feud. Perry Hampton and Elliott Beuges are reported to have been badly wounded.

Dr. Kennedy Dead.

Kingston, N. Y., Aug. 6.—Dr. David Kennedy, a manufacturer of proprietary medicines in this city, dropped dead here while addressing a taxpayers' meeting. Apoplexy was the cause of death. He was about 65 years old, a prominent Democrat and a former mayor of Kingston.

The Crown's Judicial System.

That feature of crown life that we might call the judiciary system has interested ornithologists more than anything else. There seems to be no doubt that crows have a judicial system for the trial and punishment of culprits. According to the accounts of reputable observers, the crow courts are conducted something after this fashion: A solemn conclave of old croakers is held on a tree. A erstwhile prisoner is among them. Three or four old fellows, probably crow lawyers, will jabber away for awhile, and then there will be an apparent consultation of the whole flock sitting as a jury. If the verdict is against the prisoner, he is sentenced to death and turned over to the executioners, who peck the life out of him.

Exchange.

The Untidy Temperament.
It may be that there is in the untidy temperament something antagonistic to tidiness, for it is a fact that most great singers and actresses toss their belongings about in the most confounding manner, making a great amount of work for their maid-servants.

The big baskets which most of these princesses of the stage and the concert platform take on tour with them to contain their belongings are models of chaos and confusion, magnificent dresses often enough being crushed in with manuscript parts in plays, odd knickknacks, books and make-up boxes.

It is one woman in a thousand among "artists" who is even a moderate lover of order and tidiness.—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

Appreciation.

Miss A., who is a teacher of English in a school of high rank in her native state, Mississippi, and who, in spite of her vivacity in conversation, is, perhaps, if nothing too fastidious in her choice of words, was spending the summer at the New York Chautauqua. Her flow of spirits made her the delight of the dining-table, but at the end of a fortnight she was moved by her landlady to another place. A lady from Boston who had been sitting opposite the southerner expressed her regret at the change. "I am so sorry you are going to leave us," she said with warmth. "We have all enjoyed your dialect so much."—*Harper's Magazine*.



HUMAN NATURE.

Little Bobby (sobbing).—Mamma, sister is awful mean.
Mamma.—Moan, Bobby?
Little Bobby.—Yes, she took the biggest slice of cake—and I wanted myself.

ISMS AND PROGRESS.

THE AMUSING SIDE OF SO CALLED HUMAN WISDOM.

An Ideal From a Bad Source—It Means Wealth For the Few and Ruin For the Million—Problems We Haven't Solved.

[Special Correspondence.] It has often been stated by first class authorities on the subject that the majority of books having a permanent value in healthy human growth are only read by a few professional people or students in each generation, while the bulk of the trashy literature is read by millions upon millions. That is the experience of every librarian or observant person along that line. The fact is accepted as self evident. Besides, our whole blind march through history proves that. And not only that, but the fact is that even in the trashy literature so greedily devoured by the millions, wise or otherwise—even in that literature we can find enough to teach minds how to think if we only try to read that trash not simply to pass time, but to derive some instruction from it. Mental inertia has no doubt been one of the great enemies of humanity thus far. Puck has recently expressed that inertia as follows:

"It is a pity that our ancestors left us so many problems which they should have solved; also that we are willing to pass the problems along. There we have a splendid condensation of historical development. Each generation claims as matter of course to have solved certain problems, but we have not.

"In the order for a general strike will be issued within ten days," he replied. "I shall send out notices tomorrow, and the companies will probably get them on Wednesday."

"And how soon will the men quit work after the ten days have expired?"

"In due time they will be told to quit work. I cannot give the date, but the strike order will issue, and the men will quit.

"We have been delayed by the fact that the Amalgamated association has signed scales for many of the mills that we now intend to close. If you remember, there was a delay in calling out the tin workers. That was due to our having a scale which required us to give them ten days' notice before our men could quit work. We are going to give the other companies with which we have scales the same notice. But for that, I assure you, the order to strike would have been given several days ago, and the men would now be out. The delay has not been in any sense due to our reported doubt as to what the men would do. We have the utmost confidence in their loyalty, and we expect many hundreds of men whom we have not had time to organize to come out with their union fellow workers and join the union."

"Trust Shall Have War."

"Do you consider all peace negotiations at an end?"

"They certainly are at an end, so far as I am concerned. Only today a prominent manufacturer of Pittsburg was to see me and was talking peace. I heard him through and then told him that we were talking to the wrong man. I said to him that he would have to go to the men in New York, to whom we have made so many appeals. I said that peace talk must come from them. We have always stood by the ism of 'legalized banditism' in our social adjustments, or, rather, maladjustments, while pretending that nature or God had left us without any good ism through which to reverse the bad ism on the foundations of which we have raised the fabric of our civilization. The logic of human wisdom has always been something sublimely amusing—one fundamental process on which to erect a building that shall be shaking forever, giving us piles of trouble through countless centuries and no fundamental process on which to build up a solid social fabric. And yet by the law of opposites one ism implies another ism, as the north implies the south and the east implies the west, as white carries the concept of black, right that of wrong, beauty that of ugliness, order that of disorder, etc.

Take now the word primary, first in the order of time or development. Apply it to progress, which, if it is anything tangible, must take cognizance of those two elements, development and time. And yet who can tell you anything precise about any primary law of progress? We don't want the brother of any such law. Perhaps it would interfere with our precious ism, egotism. Perhaps it would force us to adopt the opposite ism and apply it to the social order and so permeate all our laws with the spirit of altruism, just the ism we hate and on account of which we refuse to agree on any specific process through which to at least partially suppress some of our great social wrongs. We don't object to sticking to the ism that allows us to get on top of each other. We decidedly object to any ism that would establish equity among us.

And there we are, floating in the ocean of progress without any primary law of progress, yet foolishly asserting that we are constantly solving problems when we don't even wish to grasp the basic element of any kind of progress, good or bad, right or wrong. With that childish infatuation peculiar thus far to humanity we assume that the word progress cannot be subject to any classification and must necessarily be right no matter how much wrong it may contain.

"Seek and you shall find; ask and it shall be given unto you." We act as if we had centuries ago found all that we wanted without even asking for it. Yes, we have certainly found that the ism of egotism pays a certain price to some of us,

Granite State Fire Insurance Company of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

OFFICERS.

President, FRANK JONES;
Vice-President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSOM;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES;
JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V.
HANSOM, ALBERT WALLACE,
and E. H. WINCHESTER.

We Are Now Receiving Two
Cargos of

PORTLAND CEMENT

AND THE

HOPFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city

We have the largest stock
and constant shipments ensure the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
137 MARKET ST.

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of
Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Stores Wagons and Showboats Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Sings and Doubles, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if you want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.

Stone Stable, - Fleet Street

ONLY FIRST-CLASS

Upholstery and Mattress Work

F. A. Robbins, - - 49 Islington St

Send me a postal and I will call and make arrangements.

VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO
Instructions, R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster, U.S. Naval Band, Court Street, Reinwald's Naval Orchestra, from a music for all occasions. Chancery B. Hoyt, Prompter.

CANAL MARY
These tiny capsules are superior to Balsam of Copalina, Cubes or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS
the same diseases without inconvenience. Sold by all Druggists.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And has received the commendation of Eng. Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be disappointed. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

An Amber Museum.

Konigsberg, Prussia, has an amber museum valued at 300,000 marks.

Ways of the Jap.

In Japan the best rooms are at the back of the house. The architects begin to build with the roof. Keys are inserted upside down and turn in instead of out.

The Composer's Work.

In setting and distributing type a composer's hand travels on an average 11 miles a day.

Cheap Fishing.

Ireland is the paradise for fishermen who are not millionaires. Tickets for fishing cost less than half what they do in England. Hotel expenses are cheaper. A three weeks' fishing holiday in Ireland can be done on about \$10.

THE BOY.

I wouldn't be a single thing on earth except a boy, And it's just an accident of birth That I'm a boy. And, goodness gracious! When I stop and think that I once trembled on the very brink of making my appearance here a girl, It fully takes my ears and eyebrows out, But I'm a boy.

Just think of all the jolly fun there is When you're a boy! I tell you, you're just full of business When you're a boy.

There's time to build in all the vacant lots, To swimming, tie the tellers' clothes in knots, Tie the cans on the tails of dogs; why, ge, The days don't half as long as they should be When you're a boy!

There's lots of foolish things that make you tired When you're a boy; There's heaps of grubby men that can't be hired To like a boy;

There's wood to chop at home and coal to bring, And "Here, do this, do that, the other thing!" And, worse than all, there's girls—oh, holy smoke!

Are they a crime, or are they just a joke Upon a boy?

And then there's always somebody to jaw, When you're a boy—

Somebody always laying down the law To every boy,

"Pick up your coat; see where you've put your hat;

Don't stone the dog; don't tease the poor old cat; Don't race around the house;" why, sufficing Moses!

The only time you have to practice things like those is When you're a boy!

And yet I don't believe I'd change a thing For any boy;

You've got to laugh, to cry, to work, to sing,

To be a boy.

With all his thoughtless noise and careless play, With all his heartless trials day by day, With all his boisterous and all his fears, I'd like to live on earth a thousand years

And be a boy.

—W. H. Pierce in Chicago Times-Herald.

then he betrayed it by neither sign nor act.

The woman was not of the beach surely, as every line and contour of her figure showed. She was olive skinned, with black hair, and it lay in luxurious glossy coils over half of her head. She was bosomed like a goddess and had a freedom and supple length of limb that shamed the narrow chested, ill shaped women of starved blood and conglomeric lineage.

Captain Jim looked from her to the lank, shambling form of Ed and registered a tremendous oath. Then he laughed strangely and stamped off to the house.

When Ed took his bride and his bundles off to his home, Captain Jim sat on the top of a sand dune and watched the pair through the eyepiece of his big marine glass.

An hour the news of the marriage had traveled as far as the life saving station, which was at the uttermost part of the beach. But did they go to see her? Not they. They would have died first.

So the beach had a mystery which lasted and became greater each day. In time it got to be said that Captain Jim was in the secret, whatever it was, but Captain Jim was never known to say more than was absolutely necessary to any occasion, so no one knew what he had done.

Ed was a man of the world, though,

—Jim Scott's honest, and he never harmed a man in his life, let alone a woman. Ye uns can't say that, fer ye've done your best to harm her an me, an ye want to judge him."

He thundered that.

"Where'd ye git the right? Jim Scott's clean. He kin look all o' ye in the faces an count on his fingers where yer liars an wusn't that. Tom Mumford, where's that \$100 ye owe me an ye promised to pay it every year for 20 years? Jim Blumox, Zed Mallett, George Birch!"

Captain Jim never finished his speech, for Uncle Tom and the others named rose and cried out:

"Cap'n Jim, ye ain't in the church, an ye ain't any rights here. We be the trustees of this church, an we say that Ed Mallett's expelled. Hear it?"

Captain Jim did not answer, for the door burst open just then, and Ed's wife, her beautiful hair falling about her, passed up the aisle and turned upon the people with blazing eyes, and they stared at her wonderingly. Then she poured out her anger upon them.

"You're cowards," she said, including all of them in a sweeping gesture, "an ye would judge my man."

Her voice broke.

"I'm only a woman, an I'm a fool, like all of us women. This man's my husband, an he's a liar just as you say. He's sinned, but he sinned against me, not you. It don't make no difference who I am. I'm not one of you. You wouldn't have me because I couldn't be so tarnel ugly as you are. Why did I marry him? I loved him, an I had to have somebody to love. He told me when he courted me that he was a life saver. I was saved from a ship, an I don't know a word of who I am or where I came from. I believed him, an I thought he was good an noble.

"I knew he'd be like a fool before I'd been here a week. But he's only a fool, an he can't help it any more than you can help being the narrow minded, hard hearted people that you are. Yet who judges you? Not us, but the God that'll judge my man too. Leave it to him."

She raised her hand to heaven and paused a moment breathless. In the interval Captain Jim slapped his leg and swore. Then the woman spoke again.

"Have I asked you to punish him for me?" she asked. "Do I want it? Haven't I suffered a-lookin into the face of a liar every time I saw my husband's eyes? Haven't I? One day you said I was a sinner, an you wouldn't look at me. The next day you known he'd lied, an you wouldn't look at him. I wonder if God's mighty will want to look at you when the judgment comes? If there's any judgment to be done, leave it to him."

"Amen," shouted a woman in a far corner, and the trustees, who had stood trembling for sheer helplessness, were dumbfounded.

"Amen," shouted another woman, and the trustees sat down. Some one started a hymn, and Uncle Tom stamped out and over the hills to his home.

While the music swelled Ed sat silently weeping. It ended, and by a common impulse all of them, even Captain Jim, fell upon their knees, and prayers from a dozen mouths went up in unison for Ed, the liar, and then for the poor weak sinners who had presumed to judge when they had been ridden by him to whom they prayed to "judge not."

Thus ended the trial of Ed. He never was exonerated.

What penance he did for his sins other than standing the ordeal of his trial matters not, but from that day on he has worked as other men, and more—he has made restitution to his benefactor. So much for the generous heart and devout ways of "Captain Jim." —New York Sun.

Verdi's Secrecy.

Verdi observed great secrecy concerning his operas, even to his business associates, and it is said that the first intimation his business managers, the Ricordis, received of the composition of "Faust" was a torso offered by Boito, who at supper one night, when the publisher and his wife were present, slyly glanced at Verdi and proposed a health to the "fat knight," at which it seemed Verdi and Boito had been working for months.

"Tremil an groan, ye misable sinners an worm of the dust, fer ye're rotten in yer inwards, an the truth ain't in ye." Then he turned to the people.

"This yer man, a kin o' mos' all o' us, be a liar. He said that wife o' his'n had money, an she hadn't none. It's

been a secret for a long time.

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been a secret for a long time.

IT WAS VERY PRETTY

BUT IT DIDN'T WIN THE OLD MAN WHO WAS SUING FOR DAMAGES.

An Incident Which Shows What a Different Impression May Be Made by a Thousand Dollar Bill and a Thousand One Dollar Bills.

"A professional compromiser who understands his business is a most valuable man on the staff of any big railroad," said a New Orleans lawyer, apropos of nothing in particular. "It is a great art," he continued, "and I had the fact impressed on me by something rather unusual that happened early in my career. I had been in practice only a year or so, as I remember, when I was engaged by a certain railroad company to represent it in a damage suit brought by an old fellow who had been hurt at a crossing. I got the job because the regular attorney and regular assistant attorney were out of town on bigger affairs, and I threw myself into it with unlimited enthusiasm. A little investigation convinced me, however, that the company didn't have a leg to stand on, and neither, for that matter, did the claimant, both of 'em having been broken above the knee. So I advised a compromise and was told to settle it if I could for \$1,000.

"That fixed limit discouraged me, because the suit had been brought for \$20,000, and I knew the opposition lawyers had been filling their client with rosy hopes, but I thought up a scheme that seemed promising. The claimant was an ignorant old fellow, who had been a laborer for years, and I took it for granted that he had never had as much as \$100 at any one time in his life. I'll just hypnotize him," I said to myself, and, going to a bank, I got a brand new \$1,000 bill. Then I hurried off to his boarding house, found him in a dirty little back room and made my proposition for settlement.

"Just as I anticipated, he declined it indignantly. 'Very well,' said I, pulling out the bill with a studied carelessness, 'in that case I'll have to return this money. But, by the way,' I added, 'did you ever happen to see a \$1,000 bill? It's quite a handsome bit of paper!' To be candid, I was rather awed by the sight of it, but to my amazement he took it indifferently, glanced at it with no apparent interest and handed it back. 'It's verily pretty,' he said stolidly and went on smoking his pipe.

"A few days after this discouraging experience," the lawyer went on, "Mr. Andrews, the claim agent of the line, happened to be in town and dropped in to inquire about the case. He was a veteran in the business, but he always impressed me as being a man totally destitute of tact, and I never could understand how he held his job. He chuckled when he heard my story. 'My dear boy,' he said, 'you simply overplayed yourself. You expected that old man to drop dead at the sight of a \$1,000 bill. Why, bless your soul, he didn't know what it meant! It was beyond the outposts of his imagination. He was like you yourself when you hear an astronomer talk about ten billion miles. The figure conveys no idea to your mind. It is too big. But come with me,' he added, 'and I'll give you an object lesson.'

"I was surprised and pleased, but I went along, and the first thing Andrews did was to get \$1,000 in \$1 bills at the bank. He cut the slips that held them together, stacked them up in a loose heap and wrapped them in a newspaper. Then he went to the boarding house and found the old man sitting in his little back room still smoking his pipe. He didn't seem to have moved since I was there before.

"Well, Connally," said the claim agent after a few general remarks, "I've brought around that \$1,000 and want you to sign a receipt in full." The old man got angry immediately. 'I'll not do it,' he yelled. 'I'll take what I sued for and not a cent less!' 'You're foolish,' said Andrews calmly. 'No jury will give you over \$1,000, and your lawyers will get half of that. You'd better do business with me.'

"He had been holding the package of bills on his knee while he was talking, and just then he made an awkward gesture and knocked it off. He grabbed at it wildly as it fell and, with one swoop, scattered the money all over the squallid little room. It covered everything—floor, chairs, table, bed—and some of it even went into the washbowl. 'Doggone the luck,' he shouted. 'Here, Connally, lend a hand, will you, and help me gather up this stuff.' The old man made no reply, but sat speechless and transfixed, while his pipe slowly slid out of his mouth and fell into his lap. Meanwhile Andrews seized a broom and began sweeping up the bills like dry leaves. 'Saints preserve us!' whispered Connally at last, still staring stupidly at the litter. 'How much is there?' 'The \$1,000 you don't want,' snapped the claim agent and kept on sweeping. In ten minutes he had collected the money in a big heap on the newspaper. 'Well, I guess I'd better be going,' he remarked as he bundled it up. 'Hold on a bit,' said the old man, and before I fully realized what had happened Andrews had his autograph on the receipt.

"The whole thing had been done so rapidly and passed off so much like some well-rehearsed scene at a play that I was simply dumfounded and lacked language to express my admiration. Andrews was very modest about it, though, and insisted there was nothing remarkable in what he had done.

"When you undertake to spellbind a man with money," he said, "you must use denominations that he can comprehend." —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ARBITRATION THE THING.

So Says One Who Recognizes Equal Rights For Labor and Capital.

Just now, when the country is being agitated by the great labor strikes and certain lines of business are practically paralyzed for the time being, it might be well to stop and think for a moment toward what end all this is tending and the price the country is paying to settle these difficulties.

The main thing with the labor people is to secure recognition for their organizations by capital. They feel that unless they can do this their organization has failed to accomplish its end and they are still at the mercy of capital.

On the other hand, the capitalists look upon this demand of labor as sentimental and ridiculous. They reason that if laborers want to quit work when they

EASTERN DIVISION

Summer Arrangement, In Effect June 24.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston, 3:50, 7:30, 7:35, 8:15, 10:55,
11:05 a.m., 1:30, 2:21, 5:00, 6:35,
7:25 p.m.; Sunday, 3:50, 8:00 a.m.,
2:21, 5:00 p.m.For Portland, 7:35, 9:55, 10:45 a.m., 2:45,
8:50, 11:20 p.m.; Sunday, 8:30, 10:45
4 a.m., 8:50, 11:20 p.m.For Wells Beach, 7:35, 9:55 a.m., 2:45,
5:22 p.m.; Sunday, 8:30 a.m.For Old Orchard and Portland, 7:35, 9:55
a.m., 2:45, 5:22 p.m.; Sunday, 8:30,
10:45 a.m.For North Conway, 9:55, 11:15 a.m., 3:00
p.m.For Somersworth, 4:50, 7:35, 9:45, 9:55,
11:15 a.m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:22, 5:30 p.m.
Sunday, 8:30 a.m., 1:30, 5:00 p.m.For Rochester, 9:45, 9:55, 11:15 a.m., 2:40,
3:00, 5:22, 5:30 p.m.; Sunday, 5:00
p.m.For Dover, 4:50, 7:35, 9:45 a.m., 12:25,
2:40, 5:22, 8:52 p.m.; Sunday, 8:30,
10:45 a.m., 1:30, 5:00, 8:52 p.m.For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:30,
7:35, 8:15, 11:05 a.m., 1:38, *2:21, 5:00
p.m.; Sunday, 8:00 a.m., 2:21, 5:00,
6:35 p.m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00, 9:40, 10:10,
a.m., 12:30, 1:30, 3:15, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00,
9:45 p.m.; Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a.m.,
6:40, 7:00, 9:45 p.m.Leave Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a.m., 12:45,
1:40, 6:00 p.m.; Sunday, 2:00 a.m.,
12:45 p.m.Leave North Conway, 7:25, 10:40 a.m.,
3:15 p.m.Leave Rochester, 7:19, 9:47 a.m., 12:49,
5:30 p.m.; Sunday, 7:00 a.m.Leave Somersworth, 6:35, 7:33, 10:00 a.m.,
1:03, 5:44 p.m.; Sunday, 12:30,
4:12, 6:58 p.m.Leave Dover, 6:55, 8:10 10:24 a.m., 1:40,
4:25, 6:30, 9:20 p.m.; Sunday, 7:30
a.m., 12:45, 4:25, 9:20 p.m.Leave Hampton, 7:56, 9:22, 11:58 a.m.,
2:13, 4:26, 4:59, 6:16 p.m.; Sunday,
2:16, 10:28 a.m., 8:00 p.m.Leave North Hampton, 8:02, 9:28, 12:04
a.m., 2:19, 4:31, 5:05, 6:21 p.m.; Sunday,
6:30, 10:12 a.m., 8:15 p.m.Leave Greenland, 8:08, 9:35 a.m., 12:10,
2:35, 5:11, 6:27 p.m.; Sunday, 8:35,
10:18 a.m., 8:30 p.m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

Trains leave the following stations for
Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:Portsmouth, 7:32, 8:30 a.m.; 12:45, 5:25
p.m.; Sunday, 5:20 p.m.Greenland Village, 7:40, 8:38 a.m.;
12:54, 5:38 p.m.; Sunday, 5:29 p.m.Rockingham Junction, 7:52, 9:07 a.m.;
1:07, 5:58 p.m.; Sunday, 5:52 p.m.Epping, 8:05, 9:22, a.m.; 1:21, 6:14 p.m.
Sunday, 5:08 p.m.Raymond, 8:17, 9:32 a.m.; 1:32, 6:25 p.m.;
Sunday, 5:18 p.m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7:45, 10:25 a.m.; 12:50, 3:30 p.m.;
Sunday, 7:25 a.m.Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a.m.; 3:20, 4:20 p.m.;
Sunday, 8:10 a.m.Raymond, 9:10, 11:48 a.m.; 3:56, 5:02 p.m.;
Sunday, 8:55 a.m.Epping, 9:25 a.m.; 12:00 noon; 4:08, 5:15 p.m.;
Sunday, 9:07 a.m.Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a.m., 12:17,
4:24, 5:55 p.m.; Sunday, 5:27 a.m.Greenland Village, 10:01 a.m., 12:20
14:38, 6:00 p.m.; Sunday, 5:41 a.m.Trains connect at Rockingham Junction
for Exeter, Berville, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

* North Hampton only.

† Monday only July 8—Sept. 2 inc.

‡ Sunday only July 7—Sept. 1 inc.

§ Saturday only July 6—Aug. 31 inc.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

York Harbor & Beach R.R.

Leave Portsmouth, 7:50, 11:20 a.m., 12:45,
3:07, 4:55, 8:45 p.m.Leave York Beach, 6:45, 9:50 am, 12:10,
1:25, 4:10, 5:50 p.m.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. T. & P. A.

GOVERNMENT BOAT,
FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15,
10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a.m., 1:35, 2:00 3:00,
4:00, 5:00, 5:45, *7:45 p.m.; Sundays,
10:00, 10:15 a.m., 12:15, 12:35 p.m.;
Holidays, 8:30, 10:30, 11:30 a.m.Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:20
10:15, 11:00 a.m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30,
4:30, 5:30, 6:00, *10:00 p.m.; Sundays,
10:07, a.m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p.m.;
Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a.m., 12:00 p.m.

* Wednesdays and Saturdays.

SEMI-WEEKLY TAKE
THE
Ideal Tourist Route.
Joy Line to
New York
\$2.00

Direct steamer all the way by water, through the Sound by day-light.

\$3.00
including Birth
in Water.

Buffalo via N.Y. & Hudson River.

Lowest Rates Out of Boston.

Tickets and information at all Working
St. Boston 442 W. TILTON, 1am.DAILY
Except Sunday
via
PROVIDENCE
LAST TRAIN
3:42 P.M.
South Station
\$2.00Leave New York Pier 41, E. River
5:45 p.m.

Typhoon at Shanghai.

Shanghai, Aug. 6.—A heavy typhoon

has been raging here for four days.

There has been much damage to shipping;

and communication is interrupted

in many directions. No loss of life has

as yet been reported.

TREASURY NOTES

TRUSSES

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "KNOW HOW," enables us to GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of
**Shoulder Braces
Supporters
AND
Suspensories**
Always on hand.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

Now, we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

Gray & Prime

DELIVERY

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE
11 Market St. Telephone 2-4.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE

WITH increased facilities the contractor is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also do general work in the way of mowing grass, cutting trees, etc., to the clearing of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemetery he will do turfing and grading on the city at short notice.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer
Tonic, Vanil Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in siphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers. The bottle is original, and every flavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

16 BIW Street Portsmouth

THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1911.

CITY BRIEFS

Very good sweet corn is on the market.

This is Grange day at Hampton Beach.

Native tomatoes have made their appearance.

Who repairs your shoes? John Mott, 34 Congress St.

The Portsmouth Yacht club will have a regatta on Labor day.

Huckleberries are now coming into the market in abundance.

The Boston & Maine Railroad is handling lots of coal these days.

The apple crop will probably be light all around Portsmouth, this fall.

About one hundred local people attended the Dover races on Tuesday.

Doctors vs. Lawyers game postponed to Friday, at the same hour, 3 o'clock.

Arms will be greatly in demand among the lawyers and doctors tonight.

Native blackberries are being brought into the city by farmers and market gardeners.

Police Officer Holbrook took eight offenders to the Brentwood county farm on Tuesday.

At this season of the year the average housewife preserves everything except her temper.

Completely relieved. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

Lynn is turning out 75,000 pairs of shoes a day, which shows that her prosperity is on a good footing.

Quite a number of local horsemen attended the opening of the August meet at Granite State park on Tuesday.

Sarcopenia, dyspepsia, rheumatism, kidney complaint, catarrh and general debility are cured by Hood's Sarcaparilla.

The stock market is taking a vacation as well as the brokers; the quotations this month appear to be taking a slow toboggan.

Burdock Blood Bitters gives a man a clear head, an active brain, a strong vigorous body—makes him fit for the battle of life.

St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. and A. M., will confer the entered apprentice degree on several candidates this (Wednesday) evening.

Eczema, scald head, lices, itchiness of the skin of any sort instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

The well known McGinty got drunk on Tuesday and was taken to the police station from Islington street, where he was found lying in the roadway.

No such thing as "summer complaint" where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for every looseness of the bowels.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, Friday, at 3 p.m. It is very important that every member should be present.

In common with potatoes apples are very scarce, and dealers are getting 40 cents a peck for fruit that was considered 1st year, only good enough to consign to the dump.

Harold S. Locke, telegraph editor of the Portland Express, died on Sunday, aged 21 years. He was a young man held in high regard by his associates and Portsmouth visitors to Portland who have met the young man were exceedingly sorry to learn of the death.

Late arrivals at the Kearsarge include: David Paten, N. Y.; William H. Parry, Charlestown; W. T. State, Greenfield, Mass.; F. E. Hudson, Boston; S. Albion Briggs, Somerville; C. L. Judkins, Brookline; G. B. Gale, Boston; M. J. McDonald, Gardiner, Me.; D. E. Walker, Boston.

The police have locked up a Sullivan kid who has been a persistent beggar at the Boston & Maine station. The boy would wait until the depot officer was out of sight and then begin his work of striking everybody who happened along, for a cent. There has got to be a stop to this business.

The management of the Exeter, Hampton & Amesbury road ran a through car to this city this afternoon, and made special rates for the round trip from Amesbury, but the bad weather cut down the number of passengers. The stores in Amesbury close every afternoon during the summer and the idea is to have a special from there every Wednesday afternoon, the trip being the most popular of all.

Rebekah garden party postponed until first fair day.

KNIGHTS OF MALTA.

At the regular convocation of Olivet commandery, Knights of Malta on Tuesday evening, the officers for the next six months were nominated. The election will take place at the next meeting, two weeks hence.

True's Pin Worm Elixir

For half a century the household remedy of children. A true tonic and cure for pin worms. Price 25¢. Order. Price 25¢. Write for sample.

DR. A. F. TRUE & CO.,
Auburn, Me.

NEW ENGINEER SCHEDULES.

Boston & Maine Road Grants Request For Readjustment of Runs at \$3.50 For Ten Hours.

A few months ago the locomotive engineers on the Boston & Maine railroad system made a formal application to the general officers of the road for an equalization of wages paid on the different divisions of the system. They asked that a day's pay be used on 10 hours or less, or on a run of 100 miles or less, 10 over time to be charged as extra time.

The employees have been informed that their request is granted, and that the readjustment will be made on the basis of the 10 hour day at \$3.50 per day.

The mileage clause was not considered, for the reason that the road did not consider it advisable to take it up at this time. It is understood that this matter will be considered as soon as business conditions will warrant the change.

The two teams will bat in the following order:

Doctors—Locke 1, Mullin 2, Barnham, ss, Lyons (captain) c, Dixon p, Watts 3, Bradford m, Pender r, Lance i.

Lawyers—Emery (captain) c, Adams p, Kelley 1, Batchelder 2, Langdon 3, Bartlett ss, Parker 1, Webster m, Marving.

It will be noticed that among the players on both sides are such notables as County Solicitor Kelley, City Solicitor Emery, City Physician Locke, Associate Police Justice Adams and Postmaster Bartlett.

Many of the members of the teams used to play rattling good ball once, and as they have put in a lot of earnest practice, it is likely that some of the plays during the contest will approach professional brilliancy.

George D. Marcy, an old ball player himself, is to umpire, which is a guarantee that every man will get all that is coming to him and not a bit more.

There will be music at the grounds, to enliven the waits between innings.

It is understood that Admiral Read,

commandant of the navy yard, will permit the Naval band to play at the game,

reasoning that as the proceeds are to benefit charity, it is quite as proper for Director Reinwald's musicians to hold their regular afternoon rehearsal at Maplewood park, instead of at the yard.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartics cure constipation forever.

10c, 25c, 40c, 50c, druggists refund money.

POLICE COURT.

Morton Stover Again Held for Superior Court and Mary Costley Sentenced.

At the Tuesday morning session of police court Judge Adams presided. There were but two cases for him to dispose of.

The first was that of Morton Stover, aged 9, who was held in \$40 for the superior court for stealing \$12 from the pockets of Martin Anderson. The boy was already under bonds for the high court for being one of the youngsters who robbed a man of \$15 a short time ago. Anderson was held as a witness.

Mary Costley, an unfortunate woman,

who was arrested on complaint of her husband, for being drunk at her home on Hancock street, was sentenced to serve thirty days and must serve two other suspended sentences.

AUTOMOBILE SPEED.

Rye and North Hampton Issue Regulations Concerning Them.

The selection of Rye and North

Hampton have issued printed notices

that the speed of automobiles within

the limits of those towns must not ex-

ceed eight miles an hour, and by-laws

have been passed imposing a fine of \$10

for a violation of the same. This has

been found necessary from the increas-

ing number of these vehicles now in use

along the shore, and the fact that many

of the persons using them run at an un-

reasonable rate of speed, thus endang-

ering other people who have occasion to

use the highways.

LOCAL BASE BALL.

The Christian Shores will line up their

very strongest aggregation against the

Exeter Clippers at Maplewood park

next Saturday.

Manager Prime of the Barbers is hav-

ing a hard time picking out a team suit-

able to make any kind of a showing

against the Press club nine.

Some of the local enthusiasts wonder

why Frank Newick, reliable and heady

pitcher and batter that he is, is not

given a chance with a local team.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Quite an amount of work is to be done

on the U. S. S. Vixen.

Gowen W. Brooks, for a long time

chief draughtsman at the Bath Iron

Works, now of Washington, D. C., is

passing a leave of absence at his home

in Kittery.

Boatswain Hugh Sweeney, U. S. N.

recently detached from the Newark, re-

ported for duty at this yard on Tuesday

and was assigned to take command of

the yard tug Sioux.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Miss Winifred's Soothing Syrup has been

used for children, allay all pain, cures wind

colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhea

twenty-five cents a bottle.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Allen Greenough was

held at his home on the Lexington road

at two o'clock this afternoon. The of-

ficiating clergyman was the Rev. Lucius

H. Thayer, pastor of the North Congre-

gational church, many relatives and

friends being present at the services.

Interment was made in Sagamore ceme-

tery under the direction of Mr. Oliver

W. Ham.

BALL GAME POSTPONED.

Grounds Too Wet and the Weather

Too Unfavorable for the Great Con-

test.

The great game of ball between the

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